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S C H E M E

Designed to raise

A Sum not exceeding Ten Thousand
Pounds,

K. London.

For the BENEFIT of the

FOUNDLING-HOSPITAL;

Drawn up in Three Letters, by Way of Answer
to One Elegant Letter, which was sent, it seems,
not long ago to the KING'S FOOL, by a Lady
of the Highest Distinction, with a Present of Half
a Dozen Tickets in the present State-Lottery in-
closed in it.

By John Painter, B.A.

Happier as kinder, in what's'er Degree,
And Height of Bliss but Height of Charity.
God loves from Whole to Parts: But human Soul
Must rise from Individual to the Whole.
Self-love but serves the virtuous Mind to wake,
As the small Pebble stirs the peaceful Lake;
The Centre mov'd, a Circle straight succeeds,
Another still, and still another spreads:
Friend, Parent, Neighbour, first it will embrace,
His Country next, and next all human Race:
Wide and more wide, th' O'erflowings of the Mind
Take ev'ry Creature in, of ev'ry Kind.
Earth smiles around, with boundless Bounty blest,
And Heav'n beholds its Image in his Breast,

POPE:

L O N D O N,

Printed in the YEAR MDCCLI,

3 C H E M E

A Guide for Consulting the Manuscripts

FOUNDLING HOSPITAL



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FOUNDLING HOSPITAL
LONDON



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S C H E M E, &c.

L E T T E R I.

PERMIT me, with your wonted Affability and Good-nature, all-mild and good and propitious EMILIA! to tell you to your Face--(I will endeavour to do so without provoking a Frown in it)--that in all my Days I never yet was more in Love with Goodness than I was the other Day after reading the Contents of

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your

your Ladyship's most excellent Letter to me, in which I met with so many expressive Instances, every one of them so truly good and rare and great, almost surpassing human Excellence, and which could not have been conceived and brought forth into the World by any lesser Genius than your own. How shall I thank you as I ought? Who can express the noble Acts of my Lady, or shew forth all her Praise? How beautiful is that Condescension, yet how high at the same Time above all Expression, which could move a Lady of the highest Greatness to write a Letter, plan a Scheme, bestow six Lottery-Tickets! all--- for what? for nothing: But to whom? to poor worthless me--- a Fool, a Worm, a Mite, amidst innumerable

innumerable Swarms of better Beings that inhabit the vast and ample Range of God Almighty's six Days Work, our awful Wonder, the World. How shall I love you as I ought?

*Ob! how shall Words with equal Warmth
The Gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd Heart!
Ob! could'st thou read it there!*

I will read and read again your Letter, and still with high and higher Delight. I will wear it, as Peers do Stars, for a Badge of Distinction near my Heart. Why should not the King's Fool have a Star? I will have a Star; I'll wear a Star; I'll eat a Star; I'll drink a Star; I'll talk of a Star; I'll dream of a Star: Yes, in my

very Dreams, that bright Star, the dear Idea of the divine EMILIA, shall still be the Pride and Joy of my Soul. Your Commands to me, Madam, to keep for my own Use the first of the two Tickets which you were pleased emphatically to mark out in your most gracious Letter to me, shall be punctually and with Pleasure obey'd. The second Ticket, or, to speak more properly, the other Number, tho' alike distinguished in your Letter, yet, as you have not thought fit to lay any Commands upon me with respect to that, with your Leave, Madam, I will make a Present of it to the *Foundling-Hospital*, as an humble Proof of my sincere Attachment and Warmth of Zeal for the grow-
ing

ing Welfare, Increase, and Prosperity of so truly necessary, so truly serviceable, so truly laudable, so highly noble, but not yet quite so extensive, a Charity, as, I believe, you, Madam, as well as I, and all who desire to be thought good Men and Lovers of their Country, could wish to see it.

I design to do myself the Honour, but not without your Leave, Madam, to present you with a second Letter in a short Time: And in the mean while I desire to be thought,

MADAM,

With cordial Gratitude and intire Esteem,

Ever Yours—

LETTER

LETTER II.

*To the Better Half of my Soul,
to the Divine EMILIA, to the
Dear She-Angel of the Times.*

Fairest where Thousands are Fair!

TOWARDS the Close of
my last Letter to you,
Madam, only please to recollect
it, and you will soon remember
that I there took Notice that the
Foundling-Hospital, tho' a most
excellent and noble Charity in its
Institution, tho' in its Consequences
highly beneficial to the Publick,
tho' worthy all our Praises, and
tho' lamentably wanted in this
Country 'till we had it---notwith-
standing all this, I say, I could
not

not but observe, however, that it was not yet so extensive a Charity, as, I was sure, you, as well as I, Madam, and every honest large-hearted True-*Briton* in the Kingdom, could wish it were. At the same Time it came into my Thought, that, in order to render this Charity still more diffusive, little else was wanting than an intire Union of Opinion that it was not enough so at present, and a general Thirst and Hunger among all Ranks and Orders of Men that it should be so for the future. Upon these, and other Considerations of equal Weight with these, pray excuse the bold Attempt and Folly, most august EMILIA, if I, the greatest Fool in *England*, even dare presume so far
as

as to enlarge upon and run your Ladyship's Scheme beyond the Mark to which you have carried it to a bigger Goal I have in View, tho' at no very great Distance from it. In your great Name then, and invested with your high Authority, give me Leave, Madam, to ask my charming Countrywomen, all the fair Ladies of *Great-Britain*, all the Clergy, and all honest sensible People, of both Sexes, of all Parties, and of all Denominations, (for this is not a Party-Cause, nor will it be endeavoured to be made such) more especially the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, the very worthy Aldermen, and all the good Citizens of *London*, whether they think that Ten Thousand Pounds

Pounds (supposing it to go as Chance shall dispose of it in the Lottery) is likely to be so well employed, so well fix'd for Duration, or to do so much real Service to the Community, or be subservient to so glorious an End, as most certainly it would be, were it agreed on all Sides to take it out of the Lottery, and give it to the *Foundling-Hospital*. Indeed, indeed, say you, this would be a greater Scheme; but how can this possibly be done? I will tell you, Madam, as shortly as I am able, how it may be done. It may be done then by an hearty and intire Unanimity amongst us, by true Good-humour and a Desire to oblige one another, and by a strong Bent and Inclination in the

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Temper

Temper of the People of *England* in general, and in the City of *London* in particular, to have it done. Let us first be willing it should be done, and it will not be long before we shall be desirous it should be done; and then, I flatter myself, it would soon be done. Let us not weakly fancy, and thence go on to magnify, imaginary Difficulties where there are in Reality none: For what is there, which the King, the Lords and Commons, and the whole Body of the Nation, cannot do? On the other Hand, is there a Blessing the Nation can ask of the King, especially if it can be fairly proved to be a solid, good, and lasting Benefit to his People, to which his Majesty will refuse to

to give the Royal Assent, and will not order to be carried into Execution without Delay? Most certainly, none. The King, in his last most gracious Speech from the Throne, sums up the whole Duty of Kings in the following short, but never-to-be-forgotten Sentence, truly worthy a wise King, worthy to be transmitted down to latest Posterity in Letters of Gold: " My Lords
 " and Gentlemen," (and, consequently, the whole Body of the Nation) " I have nothing to desire
 " of you but effectually to consult your own true Interest and
 " Happiness." Certain it is then, that the King has nothing so much at Heart as the Good and Happiness of all his Subjects. His Majesty therefore will not be
 C 2 against,

against, but always for, every Scheme calculated for the Improvement of his People's Good. But will the Members of the House of Commons, the Representatives of the People, who are elected by them into that important Trust, and sent by them into that august Assembly, with no other View, and for no other Reason, but to act, when they come there, for the Good of the People---will they, I say, oppose the reasonable Desires and real Good of their Constituents? There cannot be a wilder Supposition. There cannot be a greater Absurdity and Contradiction in the Truth and Reason of Things. The Great Lords will be so far from opposing the Temper of the King,

King, of the House of Commons, and of the whole Body of the Nation, that they will concur readily and chearfully to bring it about. Where now lies the Difficulty? If it does not lie in the Want of a just Concern and Spirit in the People to promote their own Welfare, it is no-where to be found. Thus, Madam, I have here endeavoured to prove, and I hope I have proved, to your Satisfaction, and to that of the World, that the Scheme proposed, whatever some People may think of it, is not merely a chimerical, but a practicable Scheme. In my next Letter to you, Madam, which shall shortly see the Light, I will labour to prove likewise, that it is for the Interest (all Things considered) of all

all those who are in, as well as of all those who are out of, the Lottery, that this Scheme should take Effect. Whether it succeeds or fails, Madam, I can assure you, with a safe Conscience, that I shall be under very little Concern. I love my King: I love my Country: I strive to adore my God: And, as long as I live, I will always strenuously endeavour, in all Circumstances, and under all Kinds of Disadvantage, to discharge in the best Manner I am able my Duty to them all. But, when I have done so, I shall be perfectly satisfied; I shall have that best of Applauses, the Applause of a good Conscience: And, as to what may be the Success, or what may be thought of

of my Conduct by the World, I promise you once again, Madam, it will give me little Concern. I own I love the World; and I love the poorest and most distressed Part of it the best; neither have I, do I, or will I, ever affect to sneer at and despise it; tho' I cannot help complaining upon this Occasion to you, Madam, that I have never yet been treated by them in the Manner that I ought. But, if the World has frown'd upon the Fool, yet it ought to be acknowledged (with all possible Gratitude and Reverence to your Memory be it spoken) that your Goodness has amply overpaid him for the Frowns of the World: And, among others, I shrewdly suspect one most extraordinary Instance

stance of your Kindness to the Fool, which, I believe, has never yet been publickly talk'd of in Town; but which glimmers at this Hour like the Sun thro' the darkest Shades in the Country, as it would dazzle like it were the Shades removed; and which, if I am not extremely mistaken, you displayed much about the Time the King returned last to Court from a Visit to his *German* Dominions: For all which excessive Goodness I never can be otherwise than, with the highest Gratitude, Reverence, and Respect,

MADAM,

The King's and Your

*Ever obliged, most devoted,
and most humble FOOL.*

LETTER

LETTER III.

Most Illustrious EMILIA!

HAVING already proved in a former Letter to you, Madam, I hope, as I said before, to your Satisfaction, and to that of the World, the Practicability of the Scheme designed to raise a Sum not exceeding Ten Thousand Pounds, for the Benefit of the *Foundling-Hospital*, it behoves me, in the next Place, according to my Promise, to consider, and prove too, by undeniable Argument, that it is for the Interest of all those who are in, as well as all those who are out of, the Lottery, that this Scheme should take Effect. It

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is

is no easy Matter in Theory, and therefore it may be supposed to be found very hard in Practice, Madam, to reconcile the last of the two Positions here laid down (*viz.* that it is for the Interest of all those who are out of the Lottery) with the charitable Way of Thinking, with the indefatigable Industry, honest Designs, and most upright Dealings of a certain Set of Gentlemen---in Propriety of Speech, I should have said, Madam, a certain Herd of Money-getting mad Cattle, commonly called Lottery-mongers and Engrossers: And yet I think it so clear and self-evident a Truth even with respect to them too, as indubitably and beyond Contradiction it is so with regard to all

all other People, that I shall not run this Letter into a tedious Length, nor trespass long upon your Time and Patience, in order to prove the Notoriety of a Fact, which every Lad behind a Computer in Town, nay, almost every Day-labourer, knows. For who is there so blind as not to see, so stupid as not to discern, that he who stands no Chance of being fortunate in the Lottery (and 'tis a plain Truth, no Man can stand any who is not in the Lottery) which, by the bye too, even the Lottery-mongers themselves, if they can help it, in all Lotteries past, present, and to come, are too cunning and have no Design to do--- Who is there, I say, but must see and perceive immediately, that

either himself, or some poor Relation of his, or poor Dependent on them, may stand a good Chance, however, one Day or other hereafter, to be great Gainers by the Success and flourishing Condition of the *Foundling-Hospital*? And, if the Engrossers in particular will only be pleased to take into their Accounts, and enough consider, that there is such a Thing as a remote as well as an immediate Interest; and that all Families in the World, how rich or prosperous soever they may be at present, are nevertheless not exempted from the common Accidents of human Life, but are liable, in common with the rest of their Fellow-Creatures, to fall into Circumstances of Poverty and Distress---

I say,

I say, Madam, when all these Things have been duly weighed by them, and with that Attention which they deserve, may we not fairly persuade, without flattering ourselves, that even these very Gentlemen will be so far from chusing to oppose, for the Sake only of a momentary Gain, for the Sake only of a little dirty paltry Gold, the Temper of the King, of the House of Lords, of the House of Commons, and of the whole Body of the Nation, that they will all of them to a Man fling up all Pretensions of that Kind, and generously and heartily club their Votes and Interest in Favour of our present Design? By this Means they may help effectually to raise the drooping

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ing Credit of Lotteries; they may help to furnish the Government with an Opportunity of raising considerably a larger Sum by the next; and, by sure Consequence, they will have an Opportunity, by postponing a little present Advantage, of heaping up a rounder Sum of Money *in futuro*, and at a better Time for themselves. By reducing the present most exorbitant Price of their Tickets, beyond Contradiction, so much more than they are worth, as the Price exceeds Ten Pounds, certain it is, they need be no Losers; they need not stand the Chance of the Wheel; and sure I am, they ought not to desire to rob the Public; they ought not to desire an iniquitous Gain.

The

The Public, I believe, will be willing to purchase at a fair and reasonable Price, and allow them fair and reasonable Profit for what Expence and Trouble they have been at in the Transaction of this Affair of the Lottery betwixt them and the State; and Men must be less than Men, they must be Ideots indeed, if they buy at any other, especially when it is in their own Power, by holding out resolutely not to buy at all at theirs, to come in at last at their own Price: For, as has been said before, Madam, these Men are too cunning to stand the Chance of the Wheel. But hear me farther. You will---Won't you, all-mild and good and propitious EMILIA! yet a while forget

get the softer Joys and Blandishments of Life, to listen with no unpleased Attention to the stronger Voice of Reason and Truth? Give me Leave then to speak boldly. It becomes a Man to do so, who means honestly. There are no Truths more generally received, none more demonstrable, than these which follow, *viz.* that the Preservation of Property and the Good of Society are the great Ends and Design of all Government, and the first original Motive to and Foundation of the Consent of Nations, all over the World, to give up their natural Rights, and subject themselves to the Controul of civil Institutions. It is no less certain a Truth, Madam, that nothing that is knavish, and consequently

consequently highly scandalous in itself, can be real Profit to any Man; nothing truly for the Interest of Half a Dozen People, which hurts the Welfare of Half a Million. How dare they then, Madam, to whom the Consent of the People never gave the Power of making Laws over them, venture to affront the legislative Authority so far as to enact a wicked Law among themselves (I wonder the Duke of ~~Norfolk~~ and Mr. ~~Pelham~~ will suffer it) by which, not only our Right in the Lottery, which is to be let in on equal Terms with any other of our Fellow-subjects, is taken from us, and the Intention of the Government destroyed, but, which is still a greater Aggravation to the Evil,

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just so much of our Abilities to support the State in any future Exigency is likewise taken from us, by how much we pay more than we ought upon every Ticket in the present State-Lottery? Thus these Men, these Gentlemen, to speak quite plainly, and to come quite home to their Characters, I must say, Madam, these wicked Fellows, at one and the same Time, cheat the King, rob the Public, and distress as far as it lies in their Power to distress, instead of supporting, what we have all of us consented to support, I mean the Government. Men and Members of Society, who thrive in such a Manner, (if rightly we may call such Miscreants Men and Members of Society)

Society) act most barefacedly and broad awake in direct Opposition to the Will of God, in direct Opposition to the Law of Nature, in direct Opposition to Right-Reason, and, in short, in direct Opposition to all Laws, both human and divine. Should they have the good Luck to come off, as we say, with flying Colours, and escape with Impunity in this World, yet how far it may please Almighty God to punish them for their Iniquities in the next, it is not in my Power, neither is it to my present Purpose, Madam, and therefore I chuse to wave so knotty a Disquisition, and leave it to intense-thinking, high-reasoning Cherubims, best versed and better conversant in the Ways and



Thoughts of God than I pretend to be, to determine: Tho', by the way, I cannot help saying, that I think People, who are known to be so very accurate and indefatigable in the Pursuit of Gain, and so deeply read in Folio's of Profit and Loss, should, for the Honour of Arithmetic, as well as in Justice to their Families, who ought to be deterred from following so infamous a Traffick, make a short Memorandum, on the Side of Loss, of a little inconsiderable Article, only a total Suspension, perhaps a total Loss for ever, of the Favour of the Supreme Being; otherwise I have not Eyes to see how they can be said justly to have ballanced their Accounts.

I suspect,

I suspect, Madam, that you are beginning to think by this Time that I have dwelt too long on this Part in the Division of my Subject, and have paid too high a Compliment to such Adversaries in talking to you so much and so very freely about them: I shall therefore, without any Ceremony, drop them at once, and proceed now to the next Thing proposed, which was, to shew that it is for the Interest (all Things considered) of all those who are in the Lottery, that one of the Ten Thousand Pound Prizes should be taken out of it and given to the *Foundling-Hospital*. In order to prove the Reasonableness of this Proposal, give me Leave to observe, Madam,

that,

that, though there are no less than Sixty Thousand Blanks out of Seventy Thousand Tickets in the present Lottery, yet it is much above Thirty Thousand to One, whether a Man who is Master of a whole Ticket gets a Ten Thousand Pound Prize ; because, in respect to the Two Head Prizes, all the inferior Prizes are likewise to be considered as Blanks ; and therefore it will be found to be just Five-and-thirty Thousand to One against any Man's Success, with relation to the Two Capital Prizes. Now, can any Man in his right Senses be so very partial to the Dream and Flattery of his own Fancy alone, as to persuade himself in downright Earnest that such a Turn-up of Fortune will
ever

ever come to his Share? One Soldier, with equal Reason, I think, might as well expect to conquer, by his single Bravery alone, an intire Army of Five-and-thirty Thousand Men. If then the Proprietor of a whole Ticket has no less than Five-and-thirty Thousand Certainties against to One Chance for his Success with regard to a Ten Thousand Pound Prize, it is quite a clear Case that the Odds must be equally great against every Man who is only rich enough to purchase a Share of a Ticket in the present Lottery, and consequently can have no more, if he is fortunate, than a Share only in a Ten Thousand Pound Prize. But it may be asked, perhaps, who they are, what Circumstances they

they are in, the major Part of them, I mean, who buy either Tickets or Shares of Tickets in all our Lotteries? The Answer is easy: They are poor Mechanics and Manufacturers, Men and Maid Servants, and others whose Condition is not better. Very well, Madam, according to my Scheme then, these are the very Persons who are most likely to want the Assistance of, and would be most benefited by, the Success and flourishing Condition of the *Foundling-Hospital*.

But let us enter into this Affair more minutely, and consider what it will amount to, and how much we are to give out of every Twenty Shillings in the present Lottery

Lottery, in order to raise a Sum
 not exceeding Ten Thousand
 Pounds for the Benefit of the
Foundling-Hospital, that is, for
 our own Benefit, and to prevent
 the Money from being loosely
 dissipated and squandered away,
 as most probably it will be other-
 wise, in giddy, needless Extrava-
 gancies, or idle Amusements, and,
 instead of doing real, lasting Good,
 perhaps do sudden Mischief, where-
 soever it may happen to fall. Is there
 a Soul then in this Lottery, who has
 Twenty Shillings there, that will
 grudge to give One poor Three-
 Pence-Farthing out of it for the
 Benefit of the *Foundling-Hospital*?
 I will not allow myself to believe
 there is One such Niggard there.
 Let us see now how much Seven
 Hundred Thousand Three Pence-
 F Farthings

Farthings will amount to. It amounts then exactly to Nine Thousand Four Hundred Seventy-Nine Pounds, Three Shillings, and Four Pence. You have now seen, Madam, the whole of my Scheme, which, in my Opinion, and I hope it will be thought so in yours, is altogether simple, obvious, and plain. My good Intention in it I hope will excuse the Defects of it, if not to the World, at least to you, Madam, whom I study to please much more than the World.

But, that it may not be thought my Practice is not conformable to my Doctrine, I can assure you, Madam, consistently with the Character of a Fool, that I have not scrupled myself to contribute One
out

out of the Six Tickets, which the World has heard already you were so good as to enrich me with, towards the Success and Prosperity of the *Foundling-Hospital*. With your Leave, Madam, before I conclude, I will in this Place venture to make one single Remark in my own Favour, and that is this: If the Publication of these Letters should have so happy an Effect, as I wish they may, to raise a general Spirit and Inclination among all Ranks and Orders of Men to have this Scheme carried into Execution, I am apt to flatter myself that the World will owe a small Obligation to me: For, in such a Case, I am very apt to think that my very good Friends the Lottery-mongers will find themselves under an immediate

Necessity of reducing the present most exorbitant Price of their Tickets, which I fairly own to you would be a Matter of great Triumph to me, as it would be a Saving to the People of considerably a greater Sum than what I have here taken the Liberty to ask of them, for their own Interest, in Favour of the *Foundling-Hospital*. But it is high Time that I should force myself to a Conclusion. I could wish to conclude this Letter after the best Manner; and yet I know not how to conclude it better, Madam, than with the following Quotation out of the Works of a very great Genius, and one of the best Authors that ever penn'd a Thought in the present or in any other Age or Country in the World, I mean the late great
Mr.

Mr. *Addison*, which may very justly be applied to you, Madam, and which suits in every Respect with what ought to be the Conclusion of such a Letter as I am now writing to you: “Ye Guardian
 “ Angels! to whose Care Heaven
 “ has intrusted its dear *EMILIA*,
 “ guide her still forward in the
 “ Paths of Virtue, defend her
 “ from the Insolence and Wrongs
 “ of this undiscerning World, and,
 “ when at length we must no
 “ more converse with such Purity
 “ on Earth, lead her gently hence
 “ innocent and unreprieveable to a
 “ better Place, where, by an easy
 “ Transition from what she now
 “ is, she may shine forth an An-
 “ gel of Light!” I have now no
 more to add, Madam, but still to
 retain the deepest Sense how little
 I deserve,

I deserve, and how much you confer, when you condescend to oblige in so remarkable a Manner. I am utterly at a Loss to know--- Now, what an ~~arrant~~ Fool am I? ---Madam, how I ought to address myself; whether I should say, Madam, *May it please your Ladyship, your Grace, or your Royal Highness!* But, be that as it will, certain it is, that I ought to subscribe myself, with all possible Gratitude, Reverence, and Respect,



MADAM,

Your most obliged, most devoted,

And most humble FOOL.

F I N I S.